Cupid Triumphant.

Sung by Mr. *Sheridan*, at the *Saliſbury* Theatre.

NOW's the time for mirth and glee;
Sing, and love, and laugh with me;
Cupid is my theme of ſtory,
'Tis his godſhip's fame and glory;
How all bend unto his law---
Ha! ha! ha! &c.

O'er the grave, and o'er the gay,
Cupid takes his ſhare of play;
He makes heroes quit their glory;
He's the god moſt fam'd in ſtory;
Bending them unto his law---
Ha! ha! ha! &c.

Sly the urchin deals his darts,
Without pity piercing hearts;
Cupid triumphs over paſſions,
Not regarding modes or faſhions;
Firmly fix'd is Cupid's law---
Ha! ha! ha! &c.

You may doubt theſe things are true,
But they're facts, 'twixt me and you;
Then ye men and maids be wary,
How you meet before you marry;
Cupid's will is ſolely law---
Ha! ha! ha! &c.

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